

# Bonestripper

Damn Yankees

Ooooh ya got busted  
On a midnight ride  
And now ya want justice  
Well, just step inside

He's gonna roll ya  
Like a loaded gun  
You pulled the trigger  
I heard the shot  
You better get your mother  
Ready or not

Goin' down (Goin' down)  
Bonestripper  
Ya don't know what ya got  
Until you turn to Mister  
(Goin' down)  
Mr. Bonestripper

Do ya feel lucky  
Are you ready to pay  
Do ya feel guilty  
'Cause it's judgment day

He's got a notion  
You'll never see the sun come up again  
You make a motion  
But he make the law  
You're guilty, son  
So down you go

Goin' down (Goin' down)  
Bonestripper  
You don't know what you got  
Until you turn to Mister  
(Goin' down)  
Mr. Bonestripper

Time to take your medicine son

He's got a notion  
You'll never see the sun come up again  
You'll make a motion  
But he makes the law  
You're guilty, son  
So down you go

Bet you wish you was never born

C'mon  
Goin' down (Goin' down)  
Bonestripper  
You don't know what you got  
Until you turn to Mister  
(Goin' down)  
Mister Bonestripper

Goin' down (Goin' down)  
Bonestripper  
You ain't seen nothin' yet  
Until you've seen her Mister  
Going down down down down  
Mister Bonestripper

I'm goin' down  
Yes, I'm goin' down down  
Down down down down down down down  
Yeah down down